

“Reach for the Stars and Grab the Future”



THE MIGHTY MAX 2000

February, 2000

Volume 8, Issue 2

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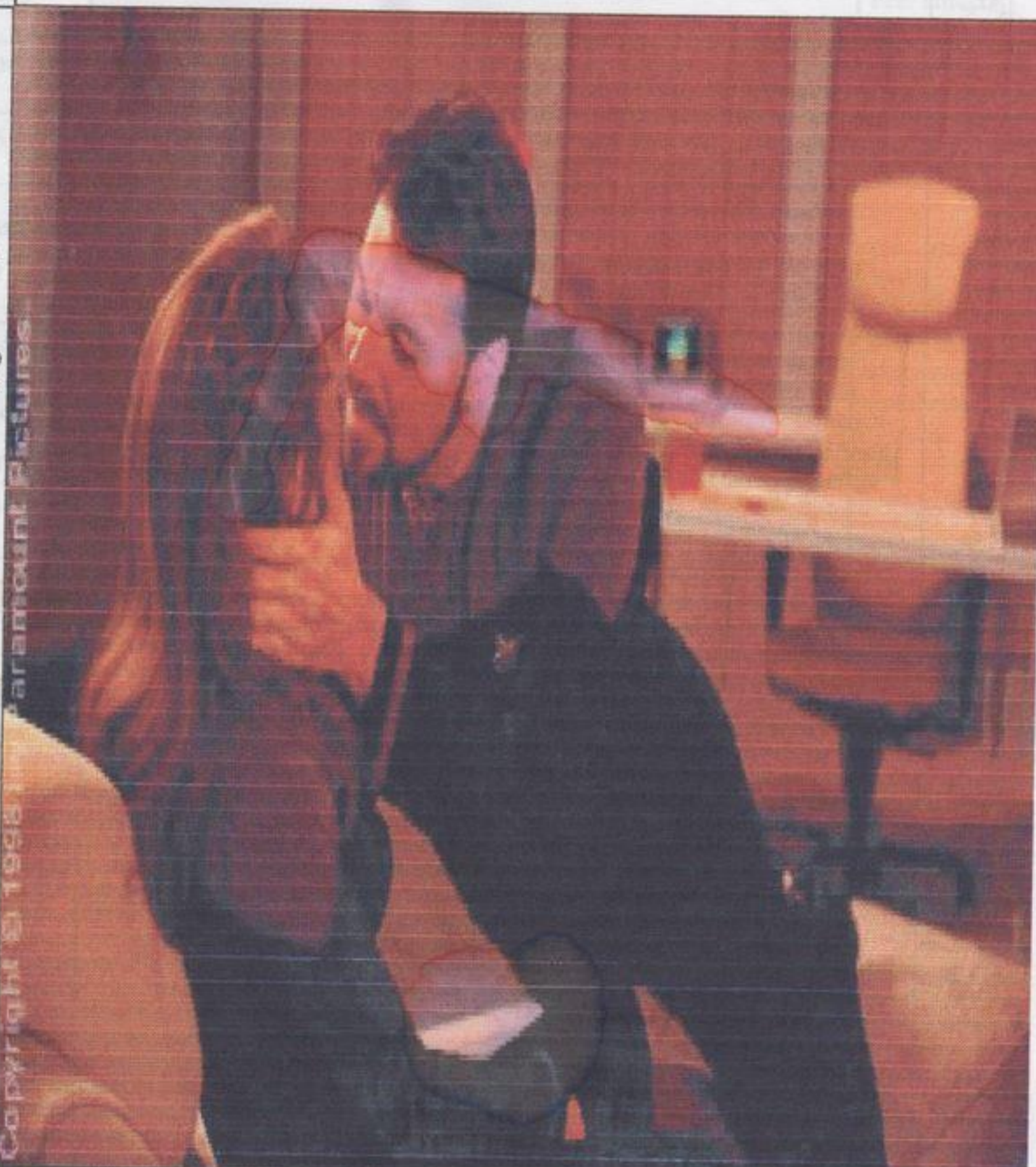
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U.S.S. MAXIMILIAN (NCC-74997)
STAR TREK FAN
ASSOCIATION.



HAPPY VALENTINES DAY!

Admiral Rob's Storytime

By FADM Robert Lyon

HISTORY OF THE UNITED FEDERATION OF PLANETS

PART VII: FIRST ENEMIES: THE ROMULANS

Not long after the good sense of Human people prevailed over the warlike impulses of their leaders, the United Earth Republic found itself embroiled in its first true interstellar war. The enemy was the Romulan Star Empire; the dispute was territorial. Neither side looked its foe in the face; the apex of ship-to-ship communication technology was still the radio.

In 2156, the Earth starship U.S.S. Endeavor encountered an unknown spacecraft in orbit around Cheron IV. According to Endeavor's log, the unknown vessel dropped several nuclear bombs on the planet's surface, then moved to approach. The Earth starship hailed the unknown ship, but received only a barrage of nuclear missiles. Endeavor suffered serious damage from the initial onslaught. The unknown vessel then identified itself as a warship of the Romulan Star Empire and demanded the immediate surrender of the Endeavor. The captain of Endeavor returned fire and used the ship's warp engines to retreat.

When the Endeavor arrived at the colony of Gamma Hydra IV, she had lost over 90% of her crew due to the failure of life support. The story of the attack spread throughout Earth's colonies. The leaders of the United Earth Republic sent several warships to the Cheron system and into the surrounding sectors. Vessels armed with atomic weapons dueled in space, mostly in empty systems between Romulan and Earth borders.

Following the near-destruction of the U.E.S.P.A. starship Endeavor, arrogant-sounding Romulan officers demanded that Earth ships depart from a vast area of space. The Earth commanders, though offended by the rank aggression of the Romulans, offered to meet and work out a solution. The Romulans rebuffed them. President Patel chose not to tolerate the bully tactics of this faceless enemy; earth would have full access to space. U.E.S.P.A. sent the U.S.S. Armstrong to intentionally violate the Romulan ultimatum, as a fleet of Earth ships, their hulls freshly reinforced, their weapons arrays equipped with atomic missiles, waited within warp distance for the conflict to begin. The Romulans attacked; they had atomic weapons too, and destroyed the Armstrong. The rest of the Earth fleet dropped out of warp and obliterated the Romulan vessel in retaliation.

Over the next four years, Human and Romulan space armadas battled throughout the area now known as the Neutral Zone, although Romulan raiders struck deep into Human space. The Romulans laid claim to a bigger fleet,

U.S.S. MAXIMILLIAN

UPCOMING MEETINGS

February 12

March 11

April 8

TREASURY

\$64.00

UPCOMING
SCI-FI EVENTS

July 14

X-Men Movie

Happy Links

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http://
www.siscom.net/
mmeece/trekdirec-
tory.html

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manned by suicidally courageous crews ready to sacrifice their own lives in the name of victory. Terrans boasted superior maneuverability, thanks to their warp-drive technology, as well as wily captains always ready to bend the rules and take their Romulan counterparts off-guard. Casualties were high on both sides; many Starfleet officers in the 2260s still revered the names of their forebears killed in this formative struggle.

The Earth fleet wore down the Romulans one ship at a time, in a grinding war of attrition. The tide turned at the Battle of Cheron, when Earth's resourceful admirals managed to lure a full two thirds of the remaining Romulan fleet into a trap, destroying it to the last vessel. The humiliated Romulans sued for peace, and in 2160 the two powers negotiated the treaty, establishing the untouchable Neutral Zone between Earth and Romulan territory, by radio. The Earth commanders didn't get to look their vanquished enemies in the eye.

The Earth-Romulan Conflict's lasting impact was to remind Earth and her allies of the dangers that space could hold. Earth added defensive protocols to her exploration guidelines. The allied planets held numerous meetings and conferences to work out defensive measures in case of another encounter with hostile aliens. Every race was uncomfortably aware that although it was no longer of danger of destroying itself, it was still in danger of destruction by others.

THE CHERON ENIGMA

As a final note on the Earth-Romulan conflict, scholars still remain uncertain of the reasons that the Romulans were in the Cheron system and why they bombed the planet's surface before engaging the Endeavor. The prevailing theory is that the Romulans had discovered alien artifacts or had built a special weapons facility that they feared would fall into Earth's hands. However, investigators have found no evidence to suggest that the bombing was a distraction, but for what no one knows. Many Federation experts believe the Cheron system still holds a secret.

Musings from the Puddle

By RADM Greg Dunn

Hi all, Blobbin here, The past few months I've been rather busy, due to work and holiday and assorted other fun stuff. I am finishing up the covers on Chris's Book: Future Tense. When you all see the covers I hope that you will enjoy them.

Now on to more interesting things. I have picked the 1999 best soundtrack of the year which goes to The 13th Warrior by Jerry Goldsmith. Yay. Best movie of the year was Star Wars: Episode One, big surprise (It could've been the worst movie in the planet, but I would have picked it just to annoy Matt Furok T'Kill(what(the Romulan))))

Now on to even more important things. I wish to congratulate Sidley and Manny on their recent ascension to the throne and would also like to say I'm happy to have the arduous voting process overwith. I would also like to congratulate Erica and Charles on joining the Command Board, and Chris for sticking around the command board. Good luck to all. <Continued on Page 4>

ROB'S RULES

#2

Fear attracts the fearful, the strong, the weak [and] the innocent.
-Darth Maul.

#22

In any situation, have an alternate plan.

#27

To err is human and sometimes stupid.

#30

Ask not for whom the bell tolls, let the machine get it.

#37

You're never too old to learn.

<Continued from Page 3>

And now on to the most important thing you will ever hear me say in the column. Something so important that it has to be mentioned every time I have a Column, something no-one should ever be allowed to forget. Something *so terrifying* that young children run screaming into the night for fear of it's vengeance. And that bit of information is... Rob is a twit.

So sayth the mighty Blobbin, God bless you, every one, the EL Admrialo is out.

Tee hee hee.

Equezumre Vevom Klaosdkif

Greetings Earthlings

By CAPT Sidley Howard

I guess you would call this my interim article, between chief of intelligence and captain. By the way the position of chief of intelligence is now open, those interested in taking this position please see me after the meeting. I'm going to try to keep this short and sweet.

Just to let you all know I had the time of my life in Las Vegas over New Year's Eve. I ate a wonderful meal, met some terrific people, and I got to play on the bridge (bridges)(2)(plural). I got to see how the transporter worked, and went behind the scenes to see the simulators work it was sooooo cool. Ask me about it sometime. Enough about that now on to business.

I'm just jotting this stuff down as I go so just stay with me

*the auction has been moved to April, because this gives us more time to invite people and people will have more money, start bringing your stuff to auction I and Manny will keep it until its time.

*the meeting will now follow a set format, yes it will still be fun but now we can get more work done.

*we still need ideas for recruiting drives and fund raisers.

*Marcon is fast approaching, need ideas (help another club, do something memorable?)

*positions are open and need to be filled, see me

*Action wear-Terry order today

*May anniversary ideas-where when what to do who to invite etc...

*updated list of crew names phone #'s etc...

OK that's enough of that.

I would like to take this time to thank you all for your votes and confidence, I will try my hardest to be the best captain ever. (haha)

I would also like to thank the outgoing captain and command board for doing a great job and holding the ship together this past year. THANX!

until next time

same trek time

same trek channel

Captain Sidley E. Howard

Short Movie Reviews

Supernova

Don't see it

Toby's Tidbits
By Tobias Jock Ubercat

Meow meow meow meow, meow meow meow meow meow. meow meow meow Meow meow meow meow meow meow meow meow meow meow. meow meow, meow Meow meow meow meow meow meow meow meow meow meow meow meow Meow Rob is a Twit. Meow meow meow. meow meow meow meow meow meow meow meow. meow

Meow meow. meow meow meow meow meow meow meow meow meow meow meow.

Meow.

Meow Meow Meow.

Of Tribbles, Hortas, and Sealing Wax...Etc...Etc...
By Lt Charles Connor

The Year 2000 is here. I can't believe it. Well first of all I would like to thank the members that voted for me during the elections and I will try to do my best in the position of Recorder.

And now to business. First Off, Godzilla 2000 is taking off in Japan now and it looks to be a winner although I doubt if we'll see it in the states anytime soon. Recently I bought the movies Wishmaster and Wishmaster 2. Both of these are great films. The special effects were spectacular, the storyline original and intriguing, but what else would you expect from a Wes Craven film? I highly recommend these movies so don't fail to see them if you can.

I have been working on a storyline for my persona, and I have finally decided on a name. Here it is: S'Daak. I know, not much of a name, but I like it. It is sort of hybrid Romulan/Vulcan and it figures into my storyline, which I plan to detail in future issues.

Well, the librarian is starting to give me the evil eye, so I guess I better go. LT Connor out!

Maxi-Musings

Overheard this joke in the galley

Lt: Ensign, what do you call a Horta tending a rock garden?

Ensign: I don't know sir, what do you call a Horta tending a Rock Garden?

Lt: A "Horta"-Culturist!

The Editor's Desk
By LCDR Chris Stephenson

Hello to everyone reading this. I'm kinda sleepy, so I'll keep this short. Kudos must be given for the number of reports recieved this month. I'm happy now, so I won't have to yell at anybody like usual. This is the month that I switch chairs from Treasurer to P.R. Officer, and there is a big event coming that I can't give you a date on, but I have been promised that it is coming. Over the past month I recieved a letter from Alice Thomas, a reporter from the *Dispatch*. She was doing a story on Central Ohio websites, and she said ours was 'interesting to say the least.' They came out, took my pic in front of the computer a hundred different times, and now the waiting begins. You see, since the article isn't time-sensitive, it can be put in at any date...Meaning it could be tomorrow, it could be next month. But keep an eye out for it, and I'll be letting you know when it is out.

I've started picking up all the Star Trek Computer games, and I'll let you know how they are.

Till next time, it's me, saying 'bye'. =D

THE MIGHTY MAX 2000 PRESENTS

A SERIAL NOVEL BY CHRIS STEPHENSON

Star Trek: Maximillian
Beyond the Final Frontier

Preparations for Departure
One Month Later

FADM Robert S. Lyon looked out over the Promenade, his eyes firm, masking a tiredness and a certain sadness that this was no longer specifically *his* crew. Indeed, the crew of the *U.S.S. Maximillian* was now three captains removed from being under his command as a Commanding officer. Instead, he now held his rank as one of the highest ranking Admirals in Starfleet, 5 stars. He held this with modesty and a bit of humility, but few others had ever reached his rank, because few others had done the things Lyon had done.

Right now he looked over the crew of the *Maximillian*, celebrating a mix between the final end to the long and costly Dominion war, and their own upcoming shore leave. The *Maximillian* in fact was to start heading for Earth, for years of time in the Menkare Expanse and other trying times had taken their toll on the young Sovereign Class vessel, and she was to be returned to her former glory, as the prettiest ship in Starfleet... at least according to those who saw her.

He knew these officers needed rest and shore leave, if only for a few weeks...but there was no time. This ship was needed. The strange object that had broken through the Sunburst point had accelerated, and while before it would not have reached its destination for at least a decade, now it would get there in a matter of a year. Before there was time for research and study, to best decide how to destroy it. But now there was no time, and it was up to this crew, and the crews of as many ships as he could find, to intercept, and stop this...destructive force.

It was no time for a new Captain.

The newly installed Captain S'Quid Tai Septaric fell into Rob's gaze, and he narrowed his eyebrows. He felt that in this time of crisis experience was needed, not an untested Captain and Command Staff. He looked up at the ceiling and sighed. Sometimes you had to work with what you had.

He moved his gaze over to Captain Howard's new first officer, Commander Manny Medina (*Name to be replaced when Manny tells me what it is—Chris*). Though as untested as the Captain, Medina had worked with her on a vast majority of occasions, and even more surprising than that, they were brother and sister. While on Klingon ships it was not too unusual to find a family group commanding a vessel, in Starfleet it was almost unheard of. And while it unnerved most Admirals to have such a powerful ship in the hands of two of the few Klingons in Starfleet, Lyon trusted them...he just wished they had a little bit more experience.

Medina was talking to S'Daak, a rarity. An offshoot from both the Romulan and Vulcan races, he was something of a curiosity to all that encountered him, but as a member of the crew of the *Maximillian*, he had earned the trust of everyone, thus he was the second officer on board.

Then another officer caught his eye, and Lyon focused on his adjutant, Lieutenant Commander Critch Starblade.

No-one knew where that name came from, it was as strange as Starblade's looks. He was of a race of yet unknown to the Federation, and he was one of the two mechanical beings in Starfleet...Starblade

was an android.

The only other android in Starfleet, also a LCDR, and also a Operations chief, Data of the Starship *Enterprise*, although impressive in his own right, was quickly outclassed by the specs on Starblade. Critch had working emotions from day one, whereas Data had to work to get his, and where Data had some difficulty keeping his works under control, Starblade had not malfunctioned throughout his entire stay in the Federation. He had been found floating in space, quickly restored to life by the experts on board the science vessel *Asimov*, and although he couldn't remember where he was from, he knew the standard direction...but all reports seemed to indicate a point beyond our galaxy, so it was a mystery how he had got to our place in the universe.

His Greenish-gold skin shone in the light as he walked towards the *Maximillian's* chief engineer, LT Erica Sherman. She was still a bit green from the academy, but she was a quick learner, though a bit shy, and it was through the urgings from several others that she had taken her post in engineering.

Lyon's eyes hit on the rest of the leaders of his former ship. His Medical chief, Dr. Alexander. His intelligence officer, Tamak, a former Captain himself. Many others, of which he knew all their names by heart. Kojak. John Chubb. Robin Kulas. Shaylen Ankarian...the names kept popping into his head as he looked them all over.

Starfleet's finest. But would they be enough? He asked himself this question as he watched the rest of his admiralty board approach him. RADM Blobbin (Part of an even longer name, for his species of Errsedorians uses their first name as their chosen name, the second is that of their parent, the third the grand-parent, and so on. His real name starts as Equezumre Vevom Klaosdkif, and it goes on for a hundred more. He is called Blobbin by his associates and friends mainly due to his ability to change form.) pudged towards Lyon, followed closely behind by RADM Turok T'Kill, a Romulan/Human Hybrid, and a former Captain of the *Maximillian* himself. They approached him slowly, then stopped.

"You're sure this is the right thing to do, Rob." T'Kill asked.

"Yeah, we all like to watch a good explosion, but I don't want to be part of one..." Blobbin added.

Lyon sighed to himself, and shook his head. "We're out of options. I wish there was some other way too, but this is what we have to work with." He started walking, and Blobbin and T'Kill quickly followed. "I think we'll do all right. We aren't called the most advanced starship in the fleet for nothing."

"All the technology in the universe is no replacement for an experienced crew." T'Kill stated stiffly.

"I know...God how I know. That's why I will be accompanying the *Maximillian* on the voyage."

T'Kill and Blobbin stopped. "Suicide, huh?" Blobbin said, dumbfounded.

"This is not a suicide mission, I am simply going along to make sure everything runs as smoothly as it can."

Turok shook his head. "But...But...there's no logic in this!"

"Careful Turok, your Vulcan is showing." Blobbin nudged T'Kill.

Flustered, T'Kill added, "You will simply add your death to the rest of the ship! It's...an unnecessary sacrifice."

"Your opinion has been noted Turok...and you'll be there to see it."

"Wha..." T'Kill rubbed his forehead. "Oh no."

Lyon continued. "In the event of dire circumstances, the crew will need our support, and like it or not, she is still our ship. I'd get some rest if I were you..." Lyon briskly continued his pace, leaving Blobbin and T'Kill in his dust.

Blobbin turned to Turok. "You know...this is all your fault."

"MY fault? Why you glob of putty..." The argument trailed off as they left Lyon's sight, leaving him to check his padd for the time, and then walk to the center balcony overlooking the Promenade, for it was almost time to deliver the sad news that shore leave had been cancelled...

And instead that their lives would be placed in danger yet again.

He looked down upon the crowd as he stepped into the center, and cleared his throat. Instantly the crowd below him stopped their conversations, and looked up. The loud clattering had faded away, turning into a small whisper.

Lyon began to speak. "I'm sorry to have to announce this in this way...but there is no other choice.

"I remind you that the following is Classified...now then...Shore leave has been cancelled." He stopped to allow the crowd to murmur, avoiding talking over them, then he continued. "On Stardate 53000, an object from...outside our galaxy entered through what we believe to be a small wormhole. This object then, without provocation or warning, destroyed the Formos observatory with one shot. Since that time, the object has begun to accelerate on it's course...Straight for the sun of Sector 001.

"Over the course of the past month, we have researched the object, but have found no weaknesses...indeed, it is not responding to most scans. And it has begun to move faster, and will reach Sector 001 in a matter of months.

"Therefore, it is imperative that we intercept, and destroy this object, before we witness what dire plans it has for Earth. While a task force is gathering to meet the object when it enters the Sector, we, and later a few other ships, will attempt to uncover it's motives...and reasons for destroying Formos Observatory and it's purpose in heading towards Earth's space.

"I am well aware that this ship has been through a lot, that it is due for a refit, that you are all ready for shore leave, but there is no other way. The *U.S.S. Maximillian* must meet this latest challenge to the Federation, and I know in my heart that you will be ready to face whatever awaits us. I will be accompanying the ship, as will Admirals Blobbin and T'Kill. Further details will be downloaded to your computers. Godspeed." Lyon stopped, took a breath, then walked away from the makeshift podium as the murmurs began again...he prayed that everything would work out...

Star Trek: Maximillian
Beyond The Final Frontier
Will continue next month...

IF WE COUNTED OUR
EPISODES, WE'D HAVE OVER
600.

Star Trek: Maximillian



BEYOND THE FINAL FRONTIER

WWW.MAXIMILLIAN.ORG

ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTES

A Matter of Antimatter

By LT Erica Sherman

Hello, everyone.

Boy has this been one long month. A long week as well. Lots of ups and downs. I yelled at my district manager because...well it's a long story. First time I've ever done that. Got my first 100 on a test ever (in chemistry). And what I thought was a C on my sociology test turned out to be a B. Made me happy.

The Rugburn, an indoor soccer team I joined, is 1-1-0. Can't say how well we are going to be since it's a new team and we've only played two games so far. I play goalkeeper. I injured my thumb in our last game a couple of weeks ago so I may just play a field position for a while.

And one last thing: turns out I won't be going to Colorado for spring break this year. Airline tickets cost too much. Lowest price was about \$600 per person round trip. Quite a bummer. We may go somewhere else.

That's all for now. Sherman out.

Message From Sickbay:

Overcrowded from too many sick people due to the crew not taking the doctors advice to stay indoors and not do any excessive exercise in the holodecks in cold weather simulations. The doctor has been busy.

Dear Max Friends

By LT Cynthia Ayers

Happy Valentine's Day!! As a dentist's wife, it is my duty to inform you: Don't eat too much chocolate!!!!Just kidding!!!!

I just went to see Fantasia 2000! It is very good, especially one sequence with whales both in the ocean and flying through the sky and another on life in New York.

I really don't have any Trek news for this month. I haven't been to a convention since the end of September. I am just watching Voyager and trying to catch DS-9 once in a while on the Cleveland station. If you are not watching Roswell, you are missing a good show. Ben and I are enjoying it very much!

I did get the book, The Star of Bethlehem, out of the library. It was so interesting. I highly recommend it to anyone who is interested in the star of Bethlehem, who the Wise Men were, and how the astronomy of that time was used to determine the star.

Also, I just purchased the March 2000, Astronomy Magazine. There is an article on the 33 new planets discovered outside our solar system. Finally, there is a shuttle launch on Feb. 11.

I will close with best wishes to Sidley as she has her first meeting as captain. I'm sure that she will do a great job!!!

Love long and rejoice always, Cynthia Ayers

WWW.MAXIMILLIAN.ORG "Interesting to say the least"

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Star Trek: Maximillian: Beyond the Final Frontier	When It's Done	\$15.00
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